

11.

The proposers of imperial federation have at times recoiled from the ground which they originally took. At a meeting of the Imperial Federation League held in London in November, 1889, the President, Lord Rosebery, explained a fatal objection to his own scheme for introducing colonial representatives into the House of Lords, and reiterated a double objection to making them members of the House of Commons. He showed, also, that the extension of the franchise to the small colonies of the present-general would be a matter of extreme difficulty, and that an Imperial Zollverein, or customs union, would be impracticable. All that is now left of the programme of the authorized exponents of the views of the Imperial Federalists is a proposal that a conference like that which met in 1877 shall be frequently held, and that such a conference shall not constituting the main topic of discussion, shall not be forbidden in advance. Sir Charles Dilke points out that even this modest programme would not meet with the approval of certain colonies, as, for example, Queensland and New South Wales. In Queensland public opinion is so strongly in favour of the separation of the colony from the mother Government, that the course of the home Government in relation to the New Hebrides and New Guinea, that it is almost ripe for a declaration of independence. In New South Wales so complete a revolution in popular sentiment has within a few years taken place that the men responsible for the despatch of the Sudan contingent are looked upon with resentment and distrust. The author reminds us that when Mr. Parkin, the travelling orator of the League, spoke not long ago in Sydney, his appeals met only with derision, and a resolution was moved by a member of the Upper House of the New South Wales Parliament, that the members of the Imperial Federation House, to the effect that the interests of Australia pointed not to imperial federation, but to an independent nationality. It is true that in

Canada, Sir John Macdonald calls himself a friend of Imperial Federation, but as he is also a high protectionist he cannot assent to the customs union, which is a fundamental feature of the scheme. It is the hope rather than the belief of Sir Charles Dilke that after the expected formation of an Anglo-American empire, it will be possible to bring the various parts of the British empire to come to some agreement with regard to the common defence, or, at all events, concerning such minor matters as postage, telegraphs and cables, patents, currency, and weights and measures. But a close league, involving a common revenue, common control of foreign affairs, declaration of war and peace, and control of military operations, he regards as a dream. The proposal of Sir Julius Vogel that England should announce to her colonies that secession would not be permitted is dismissed with the remark that the time has gone by when the mother country would attempt to coerce Canada or Australia, should either of those great dependencies pronounce for the secession. Besides the secondary questions above enumerated, Sir Charles thinks that no agreement is to be expected until Englishmen learn to treat colonial opinion with more respect and deference. At present the colonies are in some particulars treated worse than foreign powers. Few persons, he says, seem to notice that England is not in the same particular manner free to legislate upon all matters which concern their own home affairs. We are reminded that marriage with a deceased wife's sister has only after a struggle been allowed in Canada and Australia, and that a recent colonial divorce bill was voted because inconsistent with home ideas. The act is also recalled that the wife of an illegitimate child is not allowed to marry and though he was according to colonial law, was not long since treated in England as if her marriage had been an English one, and consequently illegal. On the other hand, the Minister of a foreign court, who was in England at the same time, and whose wife was his own niece, who was legal according to the laws of his own country, was not allowed to marry in England the widow of his wife at court. Naturally such discriminations do not tend to intensify colonial affection for the mother country.

III.

Although the question of Indian defence may be considered a part of the general problem of imperial defence, it is examined separately and with peculiar anxiety by Sir Charles Dike, who in Asia and in North America is the British empire continuous with the possessions of another great power which could bring to bear all its military resources without crossing the ocean. On the exposure of the Canadian Dominion to American invasion but little stress is laid by the author of this book, both because the United States are not only the nearest of their northern kinsmen, and because he thinks that annexation could not and would not be resisted by the mother country. On the other hand, he shares the nearly unanimous opinion at a contest between Russia and Great Britain in Asia is unavoidable, and that a loss of India would not only be a serious blow to British trade, but a complete dissolution of the British empire. Accordingly he looks upon Indian defence as the most urgent and momentous problem which England has to solve. To the question whether Russia could invade India, Sir Charles Dike's answer is that she could not do so successfully, starting from the north, and that she could not do so before 1885, but she cannot do now. Many cogent reasons are assigned, however, for a declaration that she must not be permitted to advance her outposts any nearer, whether to the north or the northeast of Afghanistan, nor she once allowed to occupy Balkh and Herat, which would be a serious and formidable base for attack. He is also convinced that the Afghans, instead of being embittered against the Russians by a renewed advance, would be alienated from Great Britain by its refusal or inability to keep its pledge to support the present Amir and to guarantee the integrity of his possessions against the Russians. He would not see the British Government acquiescing in acquiescing at Kabul, as they would be lavish of gifts and promises to secure Afghan co-operation, which in the judgment of most military students of the situation would turn the scale. They would also, in Sir Charles's opinion, set on foot intrigues against the Amir, and would be obliged to support the British India. The conclusion is expressed with great earnestness that the first attempt on Russia to push forward her frontiers toward Balkh or Herat must be immediately met with armed resistance. This is understood to be the position reached by the Anglo-Indian Government, and it is the object of the present work to support it. Sir Charles apparently leans for all the Liberals except the peace coalition which advocates a partition of Afghanistan between Russia and Great Britain.

Assuming that it is the settled policy of England to defend the present frontiers of Afghanistan, and that this determination is well-founded, the first and the last question which solves to move is likely to make not a slight tentative advance, but an invasion aimed directly at British India. It is expected that the smaller forces are despatched from Malakand and Baluch against Cabul, and perhaps against Cashmere against the British General at Rawul Pindi, the main column will proceed by the Ladakh route, and thence through the Khyber Pass and other defiles toward the east. As to the best method of dealing with such aggressive demonstrations, there was long a difference of opinion among English strategists at Calcutta and London. The first plan was to attack the eastern outliers of the passes and the mountainous regions, and to seize the plains of the Punjab; but this involved an abandonment of the whole right bank of the Indus without a serious struggle, besides a maintenance in peace times of large garrisons in unhealthy valleys. The second suggestion was to fortify the whole length of the new frontier between India and Afghanistan, but this would have required a larger allotment of troops to garrison duty than the Anglo-Indian army could afford. A third proposal was to fortify both Quetta and Peshawar, which would

Sir Charles thinks, have been a blunder, because it would have compelled an army, at least of 10,000 men, to march into the interior. The plan finally adopted by the Calcutta Government is to fight with the main army on the Quetta line, resisting on the Khyber line only sufficiently to delay the Russians until they can be attacked in flank. The arena at Peshawar, on the left bank of the Indus, is, however, the only one in order for a broad railway leading to Lahore from an attack by any of Cashmere. As a base of the main army's operations, Quetta, whose position is naturally most impregnable, has been strongly fortified, and has been surrounded by a network of telegraph wires, including a broad-gauge double track to the frontier at Chaman. It should also be mentioned that material is ready at the front for extending promptly the railway to Candahar on the outbreak of war. In a word, the policy which has prevailed at Calcutta is that the British India must not be taken by surprise, the offensive must be bold, and that the less money spent on fortifications beyond the construction of a suitable base the better. The plan of an offensive campaign starting from Quetta has this, too, in its favor, that supplies and reinforcements may be sent by the railway, and that the troops chosen that they could be forwarded from Bombay to Peshawar.

**IV.**

What forces would be disposable on both sides for field fighting in Afghanistan? So long as the Russians are not permitted to push their railway from the Caspian beyond their present frontier, they could not, in the author's opinion, owing to difficulties of transportation, bring to Candahar an army exceeding 60,000 men. The smaller expeditions moving from Herat would scarcely comprise collectively more than 20,000 men who would be unable to take part in the decisive action. On the part, England could place at Candahar 55,000 men of all arms, consisting of British and

trained native-coops. No Infantry regiments from the Bombay or Madras Presidencies or from Bengal proper would be used in the front line. They are pronounced entirely incompetent to cope with Russian soldiers. On the other hand, the Sikhs, the Goondas, some of the Punjab Cavalry, the Madans and the Afridis are said by Sir Charles Dike to be thoroughly trustworthy on the score of steadiness and courage. The Indian cavalry would, he thinks, be fully equal on the score of quality to the Cossacks and Turcomans, whom the Russians would mainly rely, besides being vastly preponderant in numbers. For the effective conduct of war against Russia in Afghanistan, the President of the Presidency system and a concentration of the three commands under the commander-in-chief would, in the author's judgment, be indispensable. Such a concentration has been repeatedly urged by the Calcutta Government, but it has been hitherto impossible to procure the assent of the Ministry at home. To the Presidency system are attributed the difficulties and serious dangers encountered by the English in their last Afghan campaign. The embranchment of the system may have been recently subjected to a severe test in Upper Burma. Sir Charles also deems of the utmost moment to abolish the armistice maintained by the Nizam of Hyderabad and by her semi-independent princes. In British India—armies which are now said to amount in aggregate to 350,000 men. These troops, he says, should be disbanded, and in lieu of the expenditure which they now impose on the Government, the latter should be enabled to procure vessels, the larger portion of which would be sent to the coast, and the smaller contributions to the Calcutta force for the common defence.

Suppose that their first pitched battle with the Russians the English should be defeated. Such a contingency must not, Sir Charles says, for a moment be contemplated. It would be fatal to the immediate and wholesale desertion of the Afghans and the tribesmen on the borders of the Punjab, the demoralization and sapping of a large proportion of the native garrisons, the revolt of the feudatory States, and in all likelihood the ruin of British rule in India. If the Russians are beaten, they can take a second venture on another and more successful project, the invasion of Persia, and the present occasion, but it is the state of affairs of England's situation that she must not afford a pretext.

We are reminded that, when the English were surprised and worsted at Malwan during the last Afghan war, the Bombay troops and a part of the Bengal army were dispirited and there were signs of mutiny among the native States. This, too, although England's ability to wipe out the memory of that reverse is universally recognized and was to be soon splendidly demonstrated by Gen. Roberts.

That count on blow could England deal with Russia in Asia? Sir Charles regards unhesitatingly as fatuous the notion that Russia could be successfully attacked in Turkey or barred out of northern Persia. He sees no reason to doubt the character of the British rule that the Russians should be more planted in Tashkent and Samarcand, even in Sarakhs and Merv, than the English in India; but he has no doubt about the fact. The one useful ally that England has in Asia is China, and he is sure that China is disposed to rate very highly the value Chinese co-operation. It is true that owing the distance of Peking from Kashgar the war between Russia and England would probably have before an efficient Chinese force could be sent to the aid of the British. But a ready stroke at Vladivostok, the Russian naval station in the north Pacific, and in the port to parry it the strength of Russia would, in the author's opinion, be wasted away, as it was in the Crimea. The situation, however, on the north-western frontier of Russia, where the Trans-Siberian Railway is finished, and Russia will then be impregnable in Asia.

Charles Ike tells us that, except as  
 not a foreign enemy, the military strength  
 the Anglo-Indian Government is scarcely  
 so servicable to British rule than the per-  
 sonal courtesy, cheeriness, and good humor  
 of the old Indian Generals in command.  
 The British General, Lord Roberts, is  
 particularly great with the native troops, as  
 is also with the British soldiers. It seems that  
 in in the remote parts of India the influence  
 his name with the natives is noteworthy.  
 The author recounts how once in the de-  
 struction of the Kholak pass supplies were  
 lost, and how the brave leader of the ill-fated  
 name of the "Commander-in-Chief."  
 The name was not forthcoming, however, until an  
 officer happened to say something about  
 Roberts, "when the chiefs broke in to say in  
 rus that if "General Lobbet Sahib" was at  
 the head of the supplies should be provided. If the  
 British army could not be supplied, the  
 commanded by such men as Roberts there would  
 be no fear from the steady approach of  
 Asia, but soldiers of the Clive and Well-  
 ington are rare.

M. W. H.

Three American Stories.

Three stories, varying in the degree of their interest, but all remarkable for original and vigorous treatment. The first, "The Evening Style," has been published within a comparatively recent period by Mr. LLOYCE. It does not seem as if in any of these three Mr. Price had been burdened by the fashionable profundity of purpose which was unfortunate oftentimes. There is nothing of the oppressive five-act and three-volume range in the narrative. It is cheerful and stepping as it goes, and more joyed. It has an extraordinarily solemn meaning. It is delectably hidden; and apparently he is not in least addicted to the ultimate analysis of all human motives. Two of his stories are, founded upon a text, and having an doubted moral, and the third is a novel which so occur a matter as hypothetical in it; but it is no page in the three which is not six and complete.

paradise (Funk & Wagnall) was the first written of Mr. Bryce's stories. The others are fair examples of the author's abilities, but "paradise" is much to recommend it; a proposition, stated, perhaps, by the fact of the book being in its fifth edition. The story is a satire, founded upon the text of easy Chicago divorces. Everybody that pleases may draw the moral that a divorce has its objectionable features, and everybody that pleases may set the moral forward in an estimation of the tale; but it is only the wit and the rare white-hot satire

story contained in the volume will be its recommendation to most people. The story, which has taken possession of the mind of Mrs. Pampero, the heroine of this tale, is a tale of considerable interest to begin with. The heroine was once a slave, and now a portly, middle-aged, fat, and dowdy woman of Wall street. She is beautiful, intellectual, charmingly emotional; she the absolutely unembellished expression of common sense. She is ever in pursuit of an ideal; if he sleeps, eat, and keep his feet dry his soul is not at rest. She is ever ready to enjoy repose, but she is never able to do so, she is always being the respective of her husband. Mrs. Pampero conceives that her husband is too good for her, and sets out at his liberation from the heavy and criminal bonds which irrag him. She proceeds upon her own unsuspecting conviction that her husband is a good man, and goes to a town into a vast office building, and there she meets a man named A. P. Broome, a divorce lawyer, whose settlement she has read in a newspaper; she by mistake into the office of another lawyer, a briefcase, rich, handsome, and romantic named Adrian Axel; is advised by Mr. Broome to go to the office of Mr. Bryce's law firm for the same, and there she meets

by the merest accident taking passage on the same train. The story consists of experience in Paradise of this pair; largely their conversation, revealing his large cultured gentlemanly pessimism and her ineluctably very lively sentimentalism; and of adventures of Mr. Pampero, who, being about the least aware of his superiority to Mrs. Pampero, and having not the slightest desire to be rid of the burden of his existence, after a long and fruitless search, finally finds with little difficulty those he needs with considerable ingenious and interesting bother on the way; and a rounded and satisfactory finish is achieved by the marriage.

Mr. Axel to Mrs. Pampero's unmarried sis-  
ter. This sister, it may be said, by the way, is  
a well-balanced, capable person. Here is a  
passage describing an incident of her journey  
together with Mr. Pampero in the pursuit of  
a Pampero:  
"How much skill and practice it takes to en-  
gage these curtainéd repulchres success-  
fully! Becky, when the time came for retiring,  
accomplished the feat with the sparkling grace  
which she did everything—a twist—a  
whirl—a light laugh—a pair of little boots  
in a fringe of white mystery disappearing  
behind the curtains. Then a rustle as of the  
striking off of garments, the snarl of unhook-  
ing, the sigh of relief and the moan-  
ing afterward the said little pair of mor-  
tals, footless, empty, but ever shapely, were  
posited by a dainty hand upon the passage-  
way floor."

the book has as crudities and its occasional seas from absolute good taste, but it contains a good deal of very interesting reading.

There is more strength in Mr. Bryce's next story, *A Dream of Conquest* (Lippincott). It is, according to this tale, a misfortune of the United States Government that there should have been crowding and a scramble for supper a ball given by the Chinese Legation in Shanghai some little time ago, before the Chinese revolution broke out. It is a story of the Oriental laundrymen and the anti-social violence of the Pacific slope hoodlums that have passed without official notice on part of the Chinese empire; but the branch plotline involved in the snatching of things at supper was a matter of far more serious import. A man, squat, yellow, and slant eyed, of towering and unscrupulous ambition,

ready to seize the unhappy opportunity. The yellow button, which was the mark of the first rank, being moved by the most pulsing desire of his soul to obtain the yellow cloth of the second rank, determined to secure an act of glory. Government in Russia is to a constable of military despotism, tempered with a dash of the Chinese. The Emperor's government is carried on by competitive examination, tempered by purchase. By direct application to the Emperor of the power of the creation of competitive examination, Wang-poo obtained leave to conduct a tour of the provinces and to introduce a new system of taxation. To be specific, he paid 2,000,000 dollars for the privilege. His venality was from one point of view was a good deed of a hazard; from another not so successful. So he had never been either at sea or in the land, and he had never seen his ex-eminent secretary, Tansen, who had spent several years at school in Hartford, of the utterly useless condition of this country, and it wanted to him that the yellow button, and incidentally the very desirable emblematism of grandeur, were to be counted upon for gain.

The event proved the entire accuracy of hisgment. The Chinese fleet, after a roundabout course, pursued in order to deceive Commodore, struck the American coast at Key West, engaged the giant fortress there, karribs-on the time by Sergeant McKenna. The gneat's supply of powder had recently been off by a Commission whose members drew \$5,000 each, and employed a secretary of \$3,000. The Chinese fleet, after a roundabout course, pursued in order to deceive Commodore, struck the American coast at Key West, engaged the giant fortress there, karribs-on the time by Sergeant McKenna. The gneat's supply of powder had recently been off by a Commission whose members drew \$5,000 each, and employed a secretary of \$3,000. The Chinese fleet, after a roundabout course, pursued in order to deceive Commodore, struck the American coast at Key West, engaged the giant fortress there, karribs-on the time by Sergeant McKenna. The gneat's supply of powder had recently been off by a Commission whose members drew \$5,000 each, and employed a secretary of \$3,000.

The rescued Americans were Mr. and Mrs. Luster, fashionable New Yorkers, and the Puncherry, the designer and builder of the store. They found the Chinese flashily interesting and peculiar. A number of articles were taken from the Americans and were being stored for decoration, but not always with understanding. Pictures were hung upside down on their beam ends, so to speak; the clock was set with its face to the wall, as perhaps was set ostentatiously upon a table, as we felt rare foreign vases. The best of the three Americans in these circumstances was, however, in a measure, suppressed by circumstances. The gentleman in the chain and Wang-Chi-Poo tickled the playfully under the chin with his queue, and he outrageously, and offered through an interpreter to carry her back to China and to her riding in a gold and ivory palanquin.

There was some burning in New York when the invasion of the hostile fleet became known. The militia and the Knights of Labor were sent out, and the police were reinforced by appointment of a number of special constables. Rich people began to transfer themselves and their effects out of town. Fifth avenue became a stream of valuable pictures, jewelry, and statues moving off. In every part of the city there were burning buildings, and the fine things were lost in the hurry and confusion. The author himself bought a useless Jules Breton for ten cents of a bookshop, who told him it had fallen out of a cart with the gutter. Cab fares rose to a figure as astonishing even in this city. One driving a bronze to have received \$200 for giving a cabman of the Venus of Milo beyond the city limits. Babies were carried off with the brick-

"Many people, however, did not go to their children or effects—people that were down in the Five Points, that had no effects to move—people that had no connections over water, than the cab men, who had no cab fares to give. The poor, in general, who lived in the crowded purges of the great city, having no works of art, did not move them; and, having nowhere to themselves, they remained where they are, to their offspring."

"Two American gentlemen on the Chinese ship were chained by the foot. They did not like it, and said as much, but it was expected to them that that method of restraint was highly honorable. The still superior class of incarceration in a bamboo cage was not to them, they hotly declined it. As the American drew near to Sandy Hook the American navy came out to oppose it, but the Chi-Poo refused an engagement. With great courtesy he waved his hand, and

peacefully through the thick of the African squadron, left it to perish in a squall he observed gathering on the edge of the horizon. The fate of the city was several days postponed by circumstances which had not at all aided in their reckoning. The sending of a metropolitan pleasure fleet, the school, Day Dream, Mary Powell, and two others, armed with the bravest sort of patriots, resulted only in the demolition of the patriots of the fleet; and an onslaught of fire ships upon the city, which again failed, the result of burning oil, was no more successful: when the Coney Island elephant barge, in the vision of Wang-chi-Poo in the gray morning he was within one of turning tail and putting back to China under the highest of the steam pressure. His courage failed when he caught sight for a moment of the island of Bedlow's Island, his health luck came to his assistance at that point, and the city lay at last, completely at mercy. His guns began to bellow, and city steeps and Cyrus Field's building fell and tumbled. The militia did what they could, but they had been provided with no arms, and they fired their rifles and muskets, their work was hampered. The iron of Wang-Poo had been intensified by the escape of McFlustetter in an amazing torpedo boat, loaded and run by a fearless genius named Sam. A committee of citizens attempted to turn him off by the return of a torpedo, but it was a vain. He accepted the lady and the navy and continued the bombardment. The Island Oil Works were blown up; a shell landed in Barnum's circus and liberated the gazelles; the island and its environs reeled and crumpled; the sky was obscured by a pall of smoke, and the sea was filled with the flames of cannon and the blowing up of gas mines and fireworks repositories. Out of

bloom and the horror towered the Chinese ship, a belching and reverberating dragon, disgorging upon the East River tide; and as she got past the Fulton Ferry slip Wang-Chi darted up to her main truck with the cry of a monkey, and, leaping upon the Brooklyn Bridge, stood there, a Macaulay New Yorker for New York purposes, grinning (fanning himself).

There are no dull pages in this production, as vivid as the Battle of Dorking, and much more witty than the realistic English play. No doubt there are plenty of wise people who are prepared to say that it all could or have happened. Maybe not. Very likely McFlusturer and the incident of the nicked rat stove are not altogether plausible. At the same time if a fleet of Chinese ironclads had wished to attack this port a few years ago it is hard to see how they could have been repulsed from their purpose by Secor Hobbes and his navy, by anything else in our position except the Navy's own eloquent and great copper women in the uniforms.

last of Mr. Bryce's stories which we have considered, the *Romance of an Alter Ego* is a more extensive and a much more ambitious effort than the two we have just noticed. For cumulative interest, for representation of manifold wonders, whose creation is skillfully withheld until the end, upon the mind of the reader amounts to a fascination, this book is to be classed with the most absorbing story of perfect plot, *The Moonstone*. It must, however, in consequence of the conclusion of "An Alter Ego" be unsatisfactory. Comparison with the Collins's great story becomes, therefore,

to Mr. Bryce's tale when it reaches the state of revelation. This is the greater pity, as it seems altogether probable that the seed falling off in power toward the conclusion of Mr. Bryce's work is in a great measure due to a sudden yielding of patience. It is every appearance of a hurried and hasty termination to a story the great part of which must have been constructed with the utmost care and deliberation. The model of a novel, in which the author's sustained and sustained interest in all but the conclusion, is mistaken identity and hypnotism are the divisions in the manifold plot of "An Altercation." The narrator of the story, Aaron Simons, coming from the West, enters this city oppressed by a presentiment of evil. From a group of vehicles in Broadway he rescues a young woman, an utter stranger to him, who boldly claims him as her husband, and

In his arm under the Violence of Mrs. Allen, she is Edna, the daughter of Mr. Simon, who has been married previously, as we have seen, to a woman named Fitzabram, who unconsciously disappeared on the day of his marriage, and whose father unite in the positive opinion that Aaron Simon is this man. The case unites a court of justice, where a jury awards it to the young woman. A multiplicity of allusions arises thereafter. Numerous serious attempts are made upon the life of Edna, and she is rescued from the ferocity and floats off dazed to the East. It is thought that he entertained in his blood, namely, that the stars are the little children of the moon. He awakes from a subtle oblivion to find Edna Dalzell administering medicine to him. He cherishes the mother of her, and waits eagerly for her to come back, but when the medicine next fails due to the father who appears to administer it. "I know nothing anything more disagreeable," says the character, "than a woman in pale blue velvet tea gown, puffed with a woman that you have prepared to see, though it be with dignity, if not with less—I know of nothing more disagreeable," say, then, expecting an apparition of loveliness, to find her father take her home." He recovers and falls in love with the

ter, pursues her with an ardor which tends to be unscrupulous at times, admits to her that he is Fitzmable with weak alibi, and discovers that Edna is a hypnotist. A fat woman, carrying a faint air of alcohol, Rebecca Seaton by name, a casual mesmerist and clairvoyant, has come into control of the girl. Associated with her is a man of science, a zealot in the investigation of hypnotic phenomena. With her assistance he uses Edna in his experiments. Under the hypnotic influence she plays the character of Aspasia, an ancient Greek, in a Bowers concert.

re certainly is material, and through tenths of the tale Mr. Bryce has emended it with remarkable skill and power. The novel is not the most striking they are contained in so far as setting, but they are the words money and matrimony, undertakes dialect with the most unfortunate results. There is a remarkable outburst over the idea of twin brothers being dead to the same girl. But it would be unkind to do more than merely mention these. The absorbing plot is associated a decisive style at once graceful and brilliant. Local pictures and comments are full of in-

He calls the Fourth avenue horse-car "Ammonia Hollow," and wonders why, "great bulk of travel in the city being up own, the cross streets should be so much numerous than the longitudinal avenues. I cannot sleep at Coney Island. The hotels are "mere sounding boards, and one so much as lets a sneeze escape him attie, it goes vibrating and re-echoing till ches the cellar." On the shores of Long Island he finds superior conditions: "Looking between the trees toward the sea, the sky is just such a blue as one is painting up the sails of passing vessels, radiant colors, and turning the waters

One was a field of humid heat. Another was the sound of the rain falling on the roof of the house, and away in the distance, undulating fields into soft distance, while the whole face of the scene was suffused with the sudden flush of red and more than earthly beauty to which sometimes find a faint counterpart in the clouds of these distant islands. The scene was so beautiful, so peculiarly solemnly a beauty of evocation, that it raised me to his Creator. I could not think I used to be so happy and contented, and so smiling as I was breathing over the departing day. The description of the incidents in the life of the hero, the young prince, the Prince of Shimon is held a prisoner by Anarchists, where Eina, hypnotized, endeavors to escape, and the mind of the hero is in the prison of the book. Though it is in part a picture of surprising power, the power is sustained. But the story is a story of a wonderful story in spite of a variety of its defects.

[illegible]

A kind of nature's gentlemen  
They were not born to work;  
A loafing, independent mind,  
And lazy as a Turk;  
A drone, a modern parasite  
Upon the social plan,  
Can legislators give us laws  
To cure the bumbling man?  
A modern drone, or parasite,  
No, there were huns of old;  
Each one had had its parasites  
Within its human fold;  
No matter whether high, or low,  
They are a social evil.  
For in their souls they love to hum  
Just like their sire, the devil.

JAMES L. HIGGINS

[illegible]